An Incredibly Exciting Free Gift—Inside...

TV COMIC

10p

No. 1427

Every Friday. 20th April, 1979

FREE This Week—

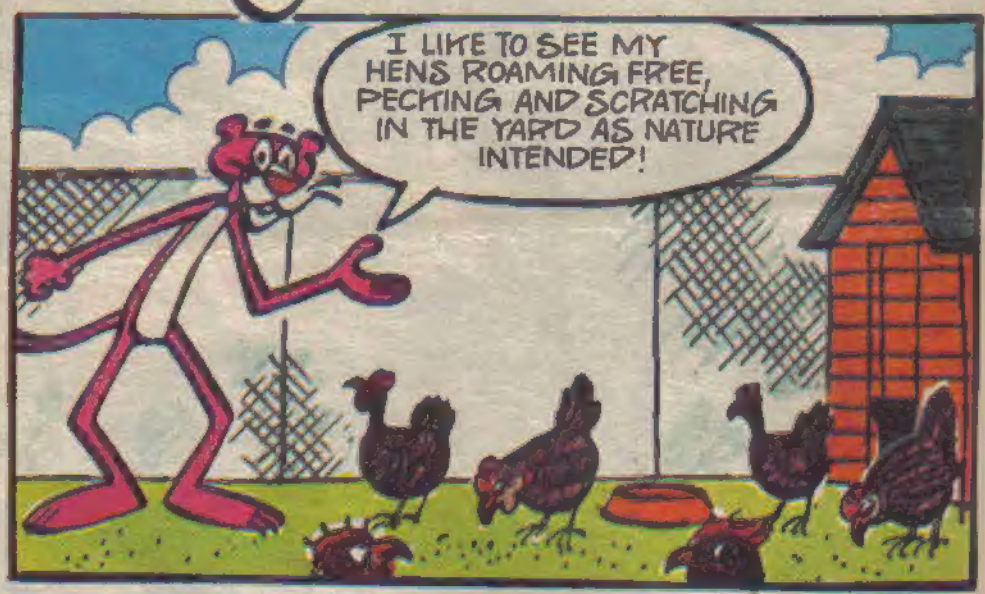
Incredible BULK STICKER

More Fun With...

*BUZBY

*TOM & JERRY

*BUGS BUNNY



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The race is on for Kris and Kelly

CHARLIE'S ANGELS

CHARLIE'S ANGELS INVESTIGATE WHEN WEALTHY MEL RETFORD IS MAULED TO DEATH BY AN ESCAPED LEOPARD FROM THE REGNATE ZOO. THEY BECOME SUSPICIOUS OF EMPLOYEE VIC GULLY AND MEL RETFORD'S WINDOW.

QUICK, BACK TO OUR CAR. VIC GULLY IS LEAVING.

RIGHT ACTION! OVER THE TOP! NO TIME FOR STAIRS!

THERE HE GOES - ALL TAPS OPEN. MR GULLY IN A HURRY.

FASTER THAN SOMEWHAT SO ARE WE!

CALLING SABRINA AND BOSLEY AT THE ZOO! VIC GULLY HEADING YOUR WAY - CRAZYWISE.

ANY FASTER, WE'LL FLY!

SKEEEEEEE

AT THE ZOO...

FOR GOSH' SAKE - THE LEOPARD'S ESCAPED AGAIN

SOMEONE'S OPENED HIS CAGE.

KEEPER

27.10.04-79.

DON'T MOVE! MAKE LIKE YOU'RE A STATUE.

I'VE DIED ALREADY!

I STARED HIM OUT - EYEBALL TO EYEBALL.

NO WONDER HE BOLTED.

IT'S VIC GULLY - DEAD! HE'S BEEN CLAWED.

THE LEOPARD'S SECOND VICTIM

OH, NO!

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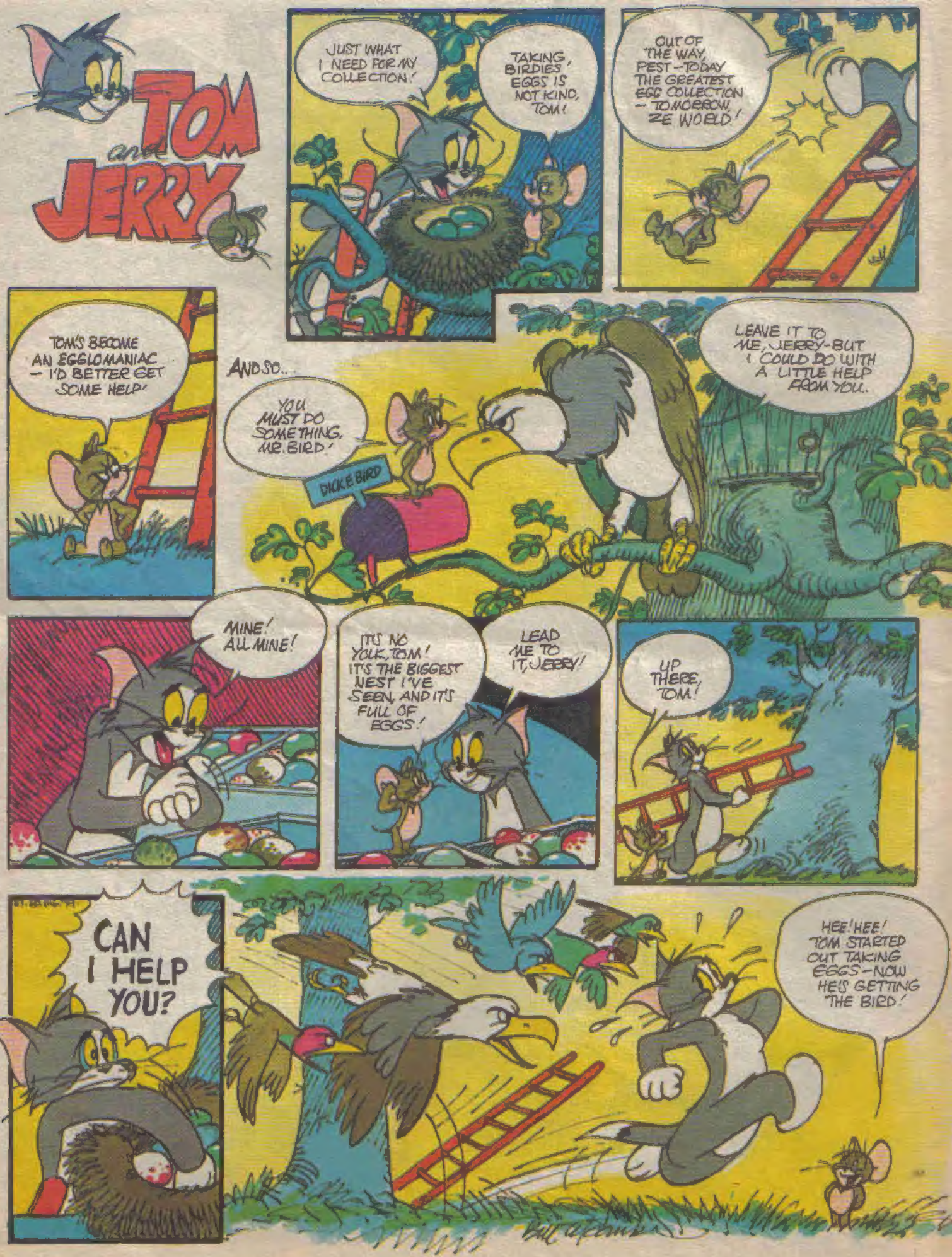
THE LEOPARD'S STILL MISSING. IT'S STRANGE THAT IT NEVER ATTACKED BOSLEY.
DO YOU MIND! IT BOWED TO MY SUPERIOR PRESENCE.
THAT I DON'T BELIEVE. SUPPOSING SOMEONE HAS CONTROL OF THE LEOPARD?
THAT'S A POINT. THE ZOO BOSSES SWEAR THAT KELDA'S NO KILLER. THEY SAY HE CAME FROM A CIRCUS.
LATER, CHARLIE RECEIVED A RADIO CALL...
ANGELS THE COMPUTER AND OTHER RECORDS GIVE A BREAK-DOWN ON KELDA. YES, HE DID COME FROM A CIRCUS—GALLOWAYS. I'VE SOME VERY INTERESTING NEWS ABOUT HIS ORIGINAL TRAINER...
NEXT DAY...
NO SIGN OF YOUR KILLER LEOPARD ANYWHERE. ONLY A FEW SIGHTINGS BY THE VERY IMAGINATIVE.
THOSE WE DON'T BELIEVE. OF COURSE, KELDA MAY HAVE ESCAPED INTO WOODS.
AT THE CASINO...
OKAY, I'LL TAKE OVER NOW, ALMA.
BE MY GUEST! I'M GLAD OF THE BREAK.
THE WIDOW OF CASINO-OWNER BIG MEL RECEIVED A PHONE-CALL.
DON'T WORRY, I'LL BE THERE!
IT'S VERY IMPORTANT. I MUST RING OFF.
I'LL LEAVE THE CAR HERE AND WALK. I'M NOT STUPID, THOUGH.
NOT FAR AWAY...
MRS. RETFORD, YOU'VE AN APPOINTMENT—WITH DEATH! IT'S TIME YOU MET MY VERY GOOD FRIEND.
Next week: The killer is on the loose!


TOM and JERRY
JUST WHAT I NEED FOR MY COLLECTION!
TAKING BIRDIES' EGGS IS NOT KIND, TOM!
OUT OF THE WAY, PEST—TODAY THE GREATEST EGG COLLECTION—TOMORROW, ZE WORLD!
TOM'S BECOME AN EGGLOMANIAC—I'D BETTER GET SOME HELP!
AND SO..
YOU MUST DO SOMETHING, MR. BIRD!
DICKE BIRD
LEAVE IT TO ME, JERRY—BUT I COULD DO WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM YOU..
MINE! ALL MINE!
IT'S NO YOLK, TOM! IT'S THE BIGGEST NEST I'VE SEEN, AND IT'S FULL OF EGGS!
LEAD ME TO IT, JERRY!
UP THERE, TOM!
CAN I HELP YOU?
HEE! HEE! TOM STARTED OUT TAKING EGGS—NOW HE'S GETTING THE BIRD!

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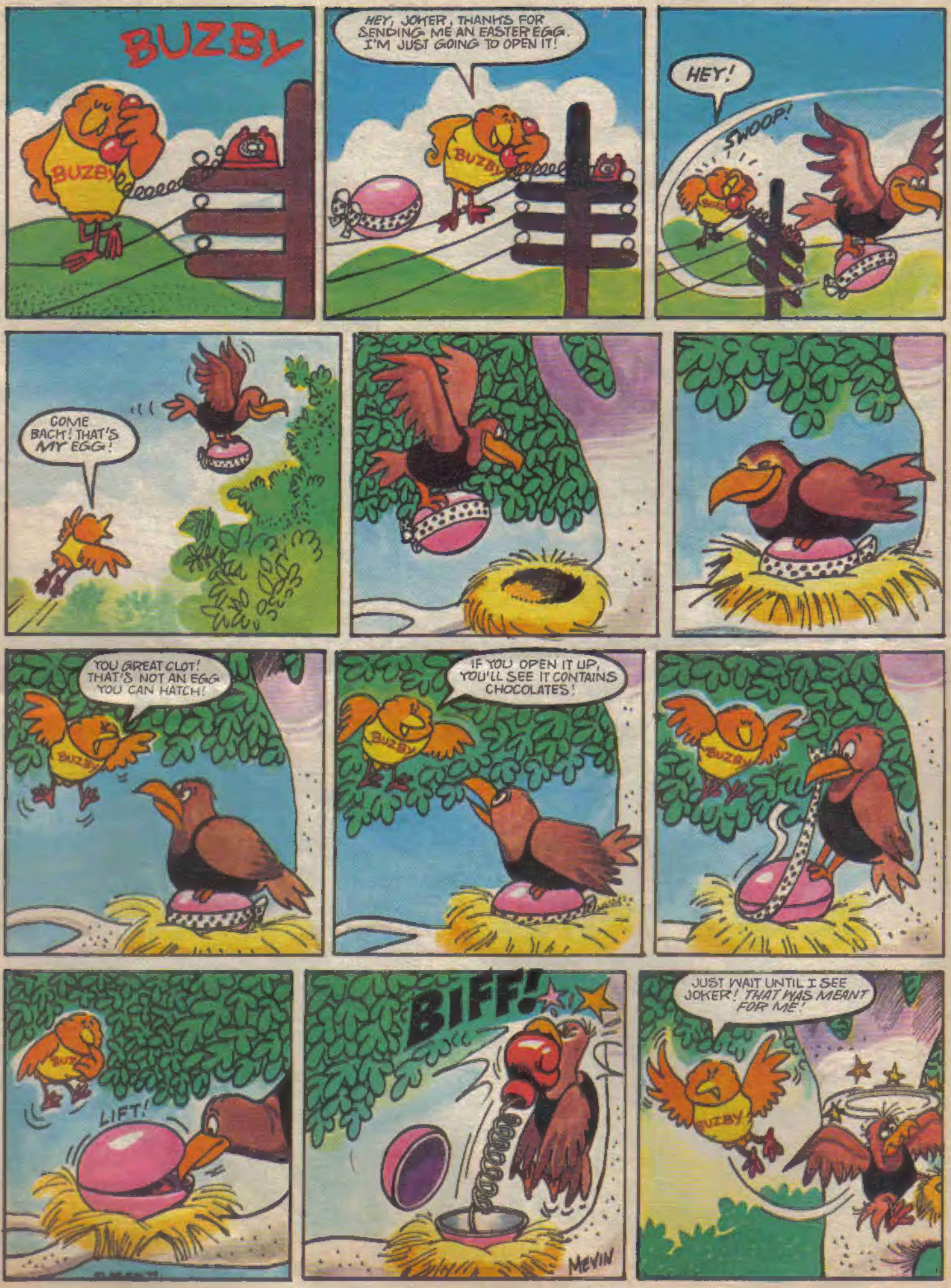

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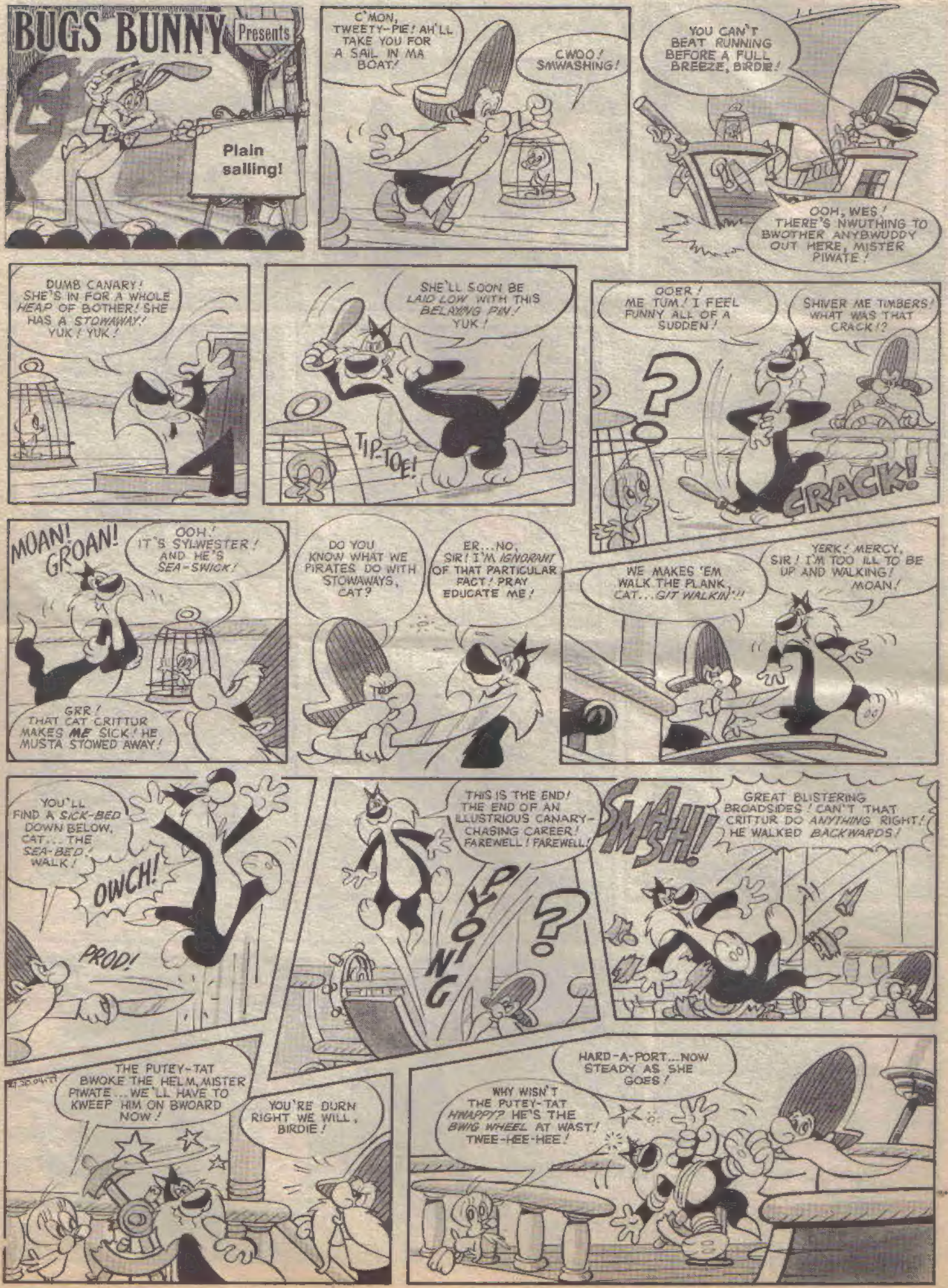
BUGS BUNNY Presents
Plain sailing!
C'MON, TWEETY-PIE! AH'LL TAKE YOU FOR A SAIL IN MA BOAT!
C-WOO! SMWASHING!
YOU CAN'T BEAT RUNNING BEFORE A FULL BREEZE, BIRDIE!
OOH, WES! THERE'S NWUTHING TO BWOTHER ANYBWUDDY OUT HERE, MISTER PIWATE!
DUMB CANARY! SHE'S IN FOR A WHOLE HEAP OF BOTHER! SHE HAS A STOWAWAY! YUK! YUK!
SHE'LL SOON BE LAID LOW WITH THIS BELAYING PIN! YUK!
TIP-TOE!
OOER! ME TUM! I FEEL FUNNY ALL OF A SUDDEN!
SHIVER ME TIMBERS! WHAT WAS THAT CRACK!?
?
CRACK!
MOAN! GROAN!
OOH! IT'S SYLWESTER! AND HE'S SEA-SWICK!
GRR! THAT CAT CRITTUR MAKES ME SICK! HE MUSTA STOWED AWAY!
DO YOU KNOW WHAT WE PIRATES DO WITH STOWAWAYS, CAT?
ER... NO, SIR! I'M IGNORANT OF THAT PARTICULAR FACT! PRAY EDUCATE ME!
WE MAKES 'EM WALK THE PLANK, CAT... GIT WALKIN'!!
YERK! MERCY, SIR! I'M TOO ILL TO BE UP AND WALKING! MOAN!
YOU'LL FIND A SICK-BED DOWN BELOW, CAT... THE SEA-BED! WALK!
OWCH!
PROD!
THIS IS THE END! THE END OF AN ILLUSTRIOUS CANARY-CHASING CAREER! FAREWELL! FAREWELL!
BOING
?
SMASH!
GREAT BLISTERING BROADSIDES! CAN'T THAT CRITTUR DO ANYTHING RIGHT! HE WALKED BACKWARDS!
THE PUTEY-TAT BWOKE THE HELM, MISTER PIWATE... WE'LL HAVE TO KWEEP HIM ON BWOARD NOW!
YOU'RE DURN RIGHT WE WILL, BIRDIE!
HARD-A-PORT... NOW STEADY AS SHE GOES!
WHY WISN'T THE PUTEY-TAT HWAPPY? HE'S THE BWIG WHEEL AT WAST! TWEE-HEE-HEE!

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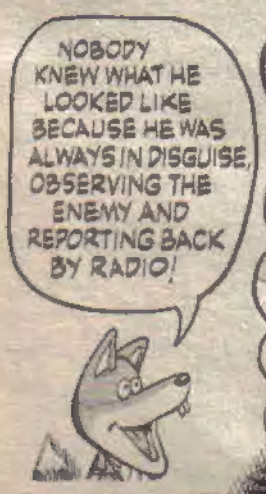
BASIL BRUSH

'OW COME THERE'S A PICTURE OF A BUSH AMONG THE PORTRAITS OF YOUR ANCESTORS, GUV?
THAT'S NOT A BUSH, IT'S A BRUSH!

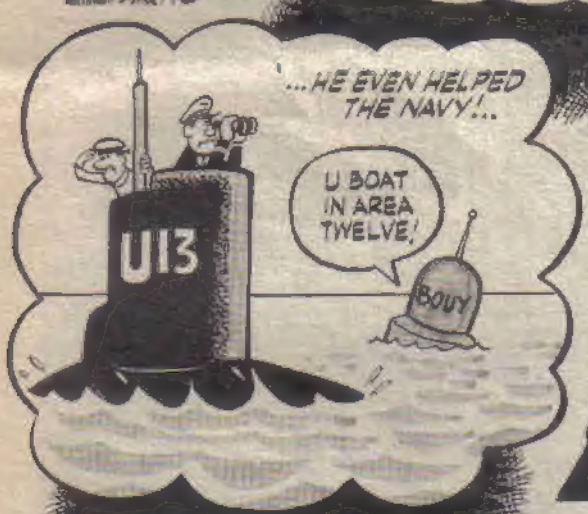
THAT'S MY UNCLE, MAJOR BERTIE BRUSH! HE WAS A CAMOUFLAGE EXPERT IN THE SECOND WORLD WAR!

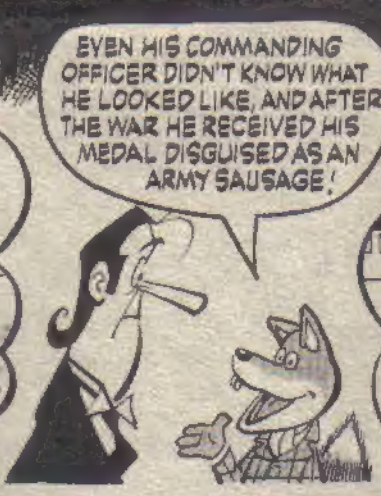

NOBODY KNEW WHAT HE LOOKED LIKE BECAUSE HE WAS ALWAYS IN DISGUISE, OBSERVING THE ENEMY AND REPORTING BACK BY RADIO!

'HE SERVED IN THE FROZEN NORTH...'
ENEMY TANKS APPROACHING!

'...THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN...'
GERMAN AIRCRAFT IN SIGHT!

'...THE WESTERN DESERT...'
ENEMY ARTILLERY DIGGING IN!

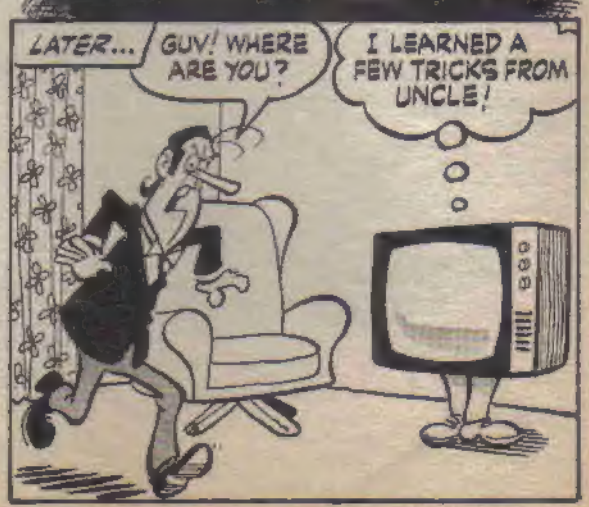

'...HE EVEN HELPED THE NAVY!...
U13
U BOAT IN AREA TWELVE!
BOUY


EVEN HIS COMMANDING OFFICER DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HE LOOKED LIKE, AND AFTER THE WAR HE RECEIVED HIS MEDAL DISGUISED AS AN ARMY SAUSAGE!

WELL DONE, WHOEVER YOU ARE!

WHAT 'APPENED THEN, GUV?
IT'S RATHER SAD REALLY! THERE WAS A FOOD SHORTAGE AT THE TIME AND DISGUISED AS A SAUSAGE, HE WENT MISSING IN A BATTLE OUTSIDE A BUTCHER'S SHOP!

HOW SAD! OH, WELL, THERE'S A PILE OF WASHING-UP TO BE DONE! YOU CAN WIPE!


LATER...
GUV! WHERE ARE YOU?
I LEARNED A FEW TRICKS FROM UNCLE!

Face to face with the Mantis-men!

DR WHO

Size Control

The Doctor has been taken aboard the Mantis space-ship and driven out of the Tardis. The Mantis scientists have subjected his hearing to an ear-splitting, ultrasonic noise...

WHAT IN THE NAME OF THE UNIVERSE IS *THAT?*

IMMI

THEN AS THE MANTIS-MEN SPEAK TO EACH OTHER...

Inform the leader.

look! our voices affect the microbe!

SO *THAT* WAS THE THUNDERING I HEARD EARLIER!

WHEN THE MANTIS LEADER ARRIVES...

Why should this grub be so interesting? Come, investigator - the answer to your riddles before my patience expires...

An x-ray image of his box... proves it to defy normal physics, leader... the area inside the cabinet is greater than its exterior...

Then this pygmy has knowledge - knowledge that he will give to us...

That may be difficult, leader - the volume of our voices are too great for his hearing organs!

Are we not masters of size control? Enlarge the germ so we may learn his secrets!

Would that be wise, leader - supposing his strength is as complex as his space machine?

Do not argue with your leader, fool... my will is all!

Forgive me, leader... I will obey...

CAN'T SAY I CARE FOR THIS CHARACTER. HE CERTAINLY DOESN'T ADD TO MY LIFE EXPECTATIONS.

GALACTIC MINUTES LATER, THE DOCTOR FINDS HIMSELF TRANSFERRED TO A STRANGE MACHINE...

WHAT NEW TORTURE AM I TO BE SHOWN? ONE THING'S FOR CERTAIN, THERE'S ABSOLUTELY NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT.

AND SO...

WHAT AN ODD SENSATION... NOT UNPLEASANT!

AWARENESS HITS THE DOCTOR LIKE A DISINTEGRATING METEOR...

GOOD GRIEF! I'M GROWING!

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Process complete... reduce power... All circuits show process unharmful to subject...
Excellent... now let me communicate with this wizard we have captured.
AND SO..
Who are you, alien?
THEY CALL ME THE DOCTOR- BUT WHY HAVE YOU TAKEN ME ABOARD YOUR VESSEL? WHY HAVE YOU FORCED ME TO LEAVE MY TARDIS?
STILL AMAZED THAT THE HIDEOUS CREATURE CAN COMMUNICATE WITH HIM, THE DOCTOR ALSO DETECTS CRUEL COLDNESS IN HIS CAPTOR...
Do not presume too far, primitive... I, the great and all powerful leader of the Mantis... can snuff you out. I answer no questions.
SO THIS THING IS DANGEROUS... A GIANT INSECT LACKING ALL PITY... HIS ONLY INTEREST IS POWER AND KNOWLEDGE. A LETHAL COMBINATION!
BEFORE THE DOCTOR CAN MAKE A DECISION, AN EERIE NOISE ECHOES THROUGH THE LABORATORY..
The Emergency alarm!
Reduce him... I will return later.. It must be the Tyrraxian Battle fleet!
I will know the secrets of this cabinet - How does it defy all natural law? If you wish to survive - you will tell all - or die now!
WHAT'S MORE, HE MEANS IT!
BACK IN HIS CONTROL UNIT THE MANTIS LEADER IS SHOWN THE OMINOUS TRACK.
Do we attack, leader?
No... First let us confuse these followers of conscience.
WHEN THE NECESSARY ORDER IS GIVEN...
IN MERE SECONDS THE MASSIVE CRAFT IS NO LARGER THAN A SPECK...
IN THIS MINI-WORLD, FRAGMENTS OF SPACE DUST BECOME NEW WORLDS THEMSELVES.
BUT INSIDE THE SHIP, PROPORTIONS REMAIN THE SAME. UNAWARE OF THE NEW PHENOMENA THE DOCTOR IS PREOCCUPIED WITH HIS ESCAPE...
THERE'S NO PHYSICAL WAY OF GETTING OUT, BUT PERHAPS I CAN TAKE A LEAF FROM THEIR BOOK. SOUND CAN WORK FOR THEM, IT CAN WORK FOR ME!

Will the Doctor escape? Find out next week!

POPEYE
SPINACH
OH, ME! OH, MY! HOW PEACEFUL IT IS UP HERE IN THE SKY!
YEAH! IT'S SHEER POETRY SOARIN' WITHOUT NO ENGINE ROARIN'!
BANG!
HEH! HEH! I'LL BRING 'EM DOWN TO EARTH WITH A BANG! TWO BANGS IN FACT!
BANG!
HEH! HEH! I SURE CLIPPED HIS WINGS! THAT'S MADE HIM DROP IN OLIVE'S ESTIMATION. I'LL ZOOM OVER AND PICK HER UP!
CRUMP!
WHY WASTE YOUR TIME WITH THAT DOWN AND OUT, OLIVE, WHEN YOU CAN GLIDE WITH ME AT THE PALAIS INSTEAD?
IF I'D HAVE KNOWN THAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN I'D NEVER HAVE GONE WITH HIM!
TRUST HIM TO BUTT IN JEST WHEN WE WUZ HAVIN' A HIGH OLD TIME!
HEY, YOU! OUTTA THAT SPINACH FIELD!
I NEEDS STRENGTH!
CAN YOU BEAT IT?
FLAP! FLAP!
FLAP!
I'LL TAKE ORF AFTER 'EM AND TEACH THAT BIG GALOOT NOT TO TAKE ORF WITH MY GOIL!
OH, DEAR! THERE'S A BIG BIRD OF PREY FLAPPING THIS WAY!
EH?
SHUCKS! HE'S STOPPING ORF TO POP ME ORF!
HEH! HEH! THAT BIRD UP THERE HAD BETTER START PRAYIN'!
HEH! HEH! THAT'S WHAT I'M AIMING TO DO, UNTIL I CAN SEE THE WHITES OF HIS EYES!
HOLD YOUR FIRE, BRUTUS! IT'S POPEYE!
CLIP MY WINGS, WOULD YAH?
WHAP!
WHAT A FLAT-HEAD THAT GUY IS, ALWAYS TRYIN' TO TAKE YOU FOR A RIDE. ALLOW ME TO TAKE YOU FOR ONE INSTEAD!

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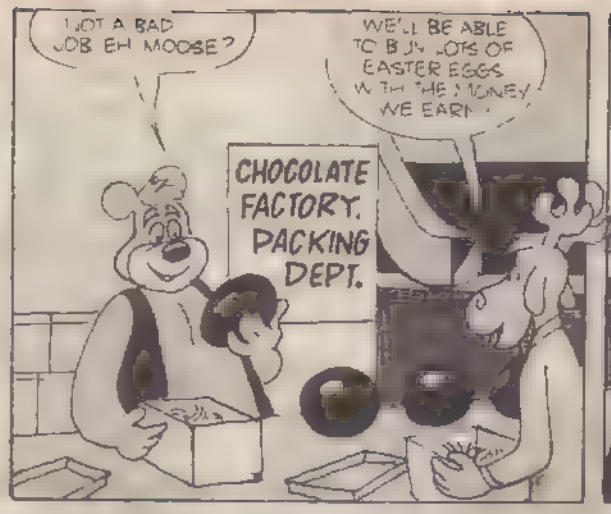
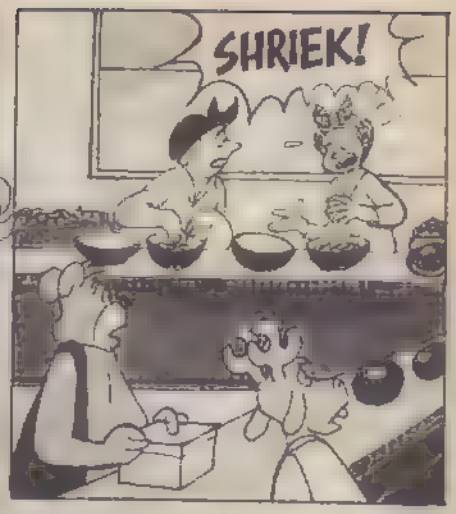
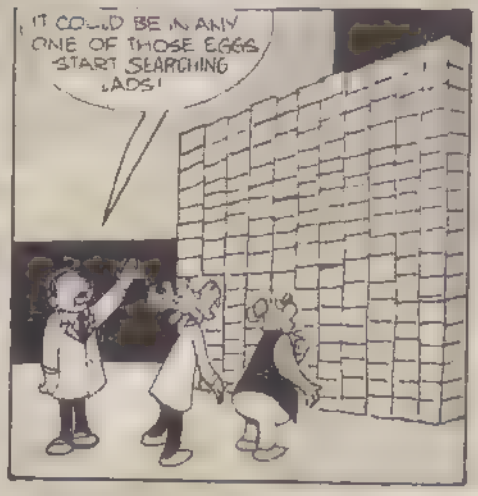
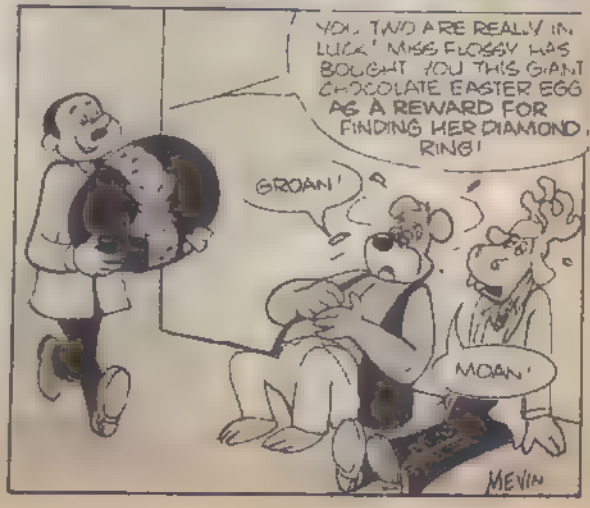
Barney Bear








YOU TWO ARE REALLY IN LUCK! MISS FLOSSY HAS BOUGHT YOU THIS GIANT CHOCOLATE EASTER EGG AS A REWARD FOR FINDING HER DIAMOND RING!
GROAN!
MOAN!
MEVIN

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Will Buzz be in time to save the Nuclear Convention?

BUZZ BLAZE as... The KICKTAIL KID

ON HIS POWER-DRIVEN SKATEBOARD, BUZZ BLAZE – THE KICKTAIL KID – WAS FIGHTING A CHINESE SCIENTIST CALLED CRAB-CLAW, WHO HAD INVENTED A FISSION BEAM CAPABLE OF REDUCING ANY LIVING CREATURE TO A HEAP OF BONES! CRAB-CLAW'S PLAN WAS TO WIPE OUT A HUNDRED U.S. NUCLEAR RESEARCH EXPERTS WHO WERE ATTENDING A CONVENTION IN CEDAR BEND, WYOMING

CRAB-CLAW'S SURFACING! I'LL BE TOO DOGGONE LATE TO SAVE **ANYBODY'S** LIFE UNLESS I CAN GET ABOARD THAT PADDLE-STEAMER!

SSHWURRR!

AS BUZZ STABBED AT HIS FLIGHT CONTROL BUTTON, THE SUSPECTING NUCLEAR EXPERTS STARED IN AMAZEMENT

HEY, LOOKEE THERE! WHO'S THE CRAZY FELLA IN THE LEATHER SUIT?

DON'T KNOW, BUT I HAVE A FUNNY FEELIN' HE SPELLS TROUBLE! **BIG** TROUBLE!

AS BUZZ SWEPT IN FOR A PERFECT LANDING, TWO SECURITY MEN SUDDENLY RUSHED FORWARD

OKAY, BUDDY, HANDS IN THE AIR! **FREEZE!**

RELAX, FELLAS, I'M ON YOUR SIDE! NAME'S THE KICKTAIL KID.

I'VE NO TIME TO EXPLAIN, BUT THAT SUBMERSIBLE OUT THERE MEANS DEATH - **INSTANT DEATH!** SO EVERYBODY FLAT ON THE DECK! **MOVE!**

THIS KICKTAIL KID I'VE HEARD OF! BETTER DO AS HE SAYS - ON THE DOUBLE!

BUT TWO WHITE-COATED WAITERS WERE SLOW TO MOVE! AND NEXT SECOND

FA-LLIT!

BA-THOOMPA!

SHEESH FROM HUMAN BEINGS TO HUMAN SKELETONS IN TWO SECONDS FLAT!

YES, NOW YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN BY INSTANT DEATH! GET THE NUCLEAR SCIENTISTS BELOW - I'M GOING TO ATTACK THAT SUB!

WHAT WITH?
TWO BOTTLES OF TEQUILA, THE STUFF BURNS LIKE PETROL, SO IT'LL BE THE PERFECT RECIPE FOR A COUPLE OF HOME-MADE MOLOTOV COCKTAILS!
THIRTY SECONDS LATER, BUZZ WAS ON HIS WAY! BUT...
THERE, MASTER... IT'S THAT BOY AGAIN! THE KICKTAIL KID!
RE-ALIGN THE FISSION BEAM! BLAST HIM OUT OF THE SKY!
FALLLIT!
MISSED, PAL... 'COS THAT TIME I WAS READY AN' WAITING! NOW IT'S MY TURN!
BOMBS AWAY!
NO! NOOOOH!
BAROOMPA!
YOU DID IT, KK... HIT THE MAIN FUEL-FEED PIPE! THE SUBS NOSIN' FOR THE SHALLOWS AN SINKIN' FAST!
OKAY, CALL THE COPS AND CORDON THIS AREA OFF! THE GUY I WANT IS CRAB-CLAW HIMSELF!
BUT THREE HOURS LATER, WHEN THE SUBMERSIBLE HAD BEEN BEACHED...
TWO BODIES HAVE BEEN FOUND, KK... BADLY BURNED! BUT NEITHER OF THEM IS CRAB-CLAW!
ACCORDING TO THESE REPORTS, HE'S A CHINESE UNDERCOVER AGENT WHO LOST BOTH HIS HANDS DURING A MISSION IN S.E ASIA! THE C.I.A. HAVE BEEN AFTER HIM FOR YEARS!
MAYBE HE DROWNED IN THE LAKE! WE WON'T KNOW FOR SURE UNTIL IT'S BEEN DRAGGED!
FORGET IT, BUDDY! MY GUESS IS THAT CRAB-CLAW SWAM ASHORE AND GOT CLEAN AWAY! AN' THAT LEAVES A NASTY TASTE IN MY MOUTH...
...'COS IT MEANS THAT SOMEWHERE, SOME DAY, HE AN' I ARE GOING TO MEET AGAIN!

We say goodbye to Buzz, but look forward to meeting two new funsters next week!

You've got your pocket money. So what are you going to buy? Sweets aren't very funny So give our books a try!

The Children of Cherry-Tree Farm
A story of two city kids and their adventures down on the farm. **50p**

Green Grass of Wyoming
Another exciting story in the fabulous "Flicka" series. **95p**

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What can a canary do that an elephant can't? Take a bath in a saucer! That's just one of the riddles in this super book. **50p**

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Good old Asterix is at it again, with lots and lots of giggles. **95p**

The Comic Muppet Book
Miss Piggy, Fozzie Bear, Gonzo and Kermit, they're all in this bumper book of laughs. **95p**

Star Quest
What would you do if you were carried off into space? Find out how Jan, Kevin and Anna survive. **60p**

There's a pony and a boat to be won.
In our great new Outdoor Quiz.
180 more prizes and lots of fun,
So why not give it a whizz! Ask for a leaflet

WHSMITH

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THE INCREDIBLE BULK

EVER SINCE HE GOT IN THE WAY OF CHEMICAL SPRAY, STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN TO SPOTTY HERBERT WHEN HE EATS SHERBET. ONE GULP AND HE'S THE INCREDIBLE BULK, WHOM THE POLICE THOUGHT WAS AT LONDON AIRPORT WHEN ALL THE TIME HE WAS ROARING DOWN THE M4., UNTIL...

PULL OVER AND STOP!

POLICE

WHAT FOR? I'M NOT EVEN SPEEDING!

YOUR LOAD COULD GO AT ANY MOMENT!

WHAT LOAD? I HAVEN'T GOT ONE!

LOOKS LIKE IT'S GONE!

I NEVER HAD ONE!

DER! IT'S COMIN' ON TO RAIN, AND I'VE GOT A FUNNY FEELIN' THAT I'M ABOUT TO CHANGE BACK AGAIN!

AND A MOMENT LATER...

HELP! WHERE AM I?

IF HE HADN'T A CLUE, SOMEBODY KNEW. WITH A RADIO BLEEPER INSIDE HIM THEY KNEW WHERE TO FIND HIM...

HE'S STOPPED ON HIS WAY TO SALISBURY PLAIN!

HE MUST BE TAKING THE MILITARY SECRETS BACK TO WHERE WE TOOK THEM FROM!

MEANWHILE, A COP ON HIS BIKE GOT A NASTY FRIGHT...

'SCUSE ME!

ARRGH! A SPOOK!

WHERE?

ARRGH! GERROFF!

WHAT'S A SPOTTY-FACED HORROR DOING OUT HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT?

YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME IF I TOLD YOU!

THE COP DIDN'T, AND NEITHER DID HIS MATES AT THE STATION WHILE SPOTTY GOT STUCK INTO SOME EGGS AND BACON...

GOBBLE! GOBBLE! GLOP!

KIDNAPPED BY SPIES MY EYE! WHO'D WANT TO KIDNAP THAT LONG-HOOTERED YOUTH?

I PITY YOU, MISS, HAVING A BROTHER LIKE HIM!

SHE'S ONE OF THE KIDNAPPERS!

AND JUST WHEN SPOTTY WAS WIPING THE EGG FROM HIS PLATE...

GLOOP!

EAT UP, SON! HERE'S YOUR MUM!

SHE'S NOT MY MUM, SHE'S...

I'M HIS SISTER!

PULL THE OTHER ONE, SON!

WILL THE COPS BELIEVE SPOTTY OR NOT? IF THEY DON'T WHAT WILL OUR UNHAPPY HERO DO? SEE YOU SAME TIME, SAME PLACE, NEXT WEEK.

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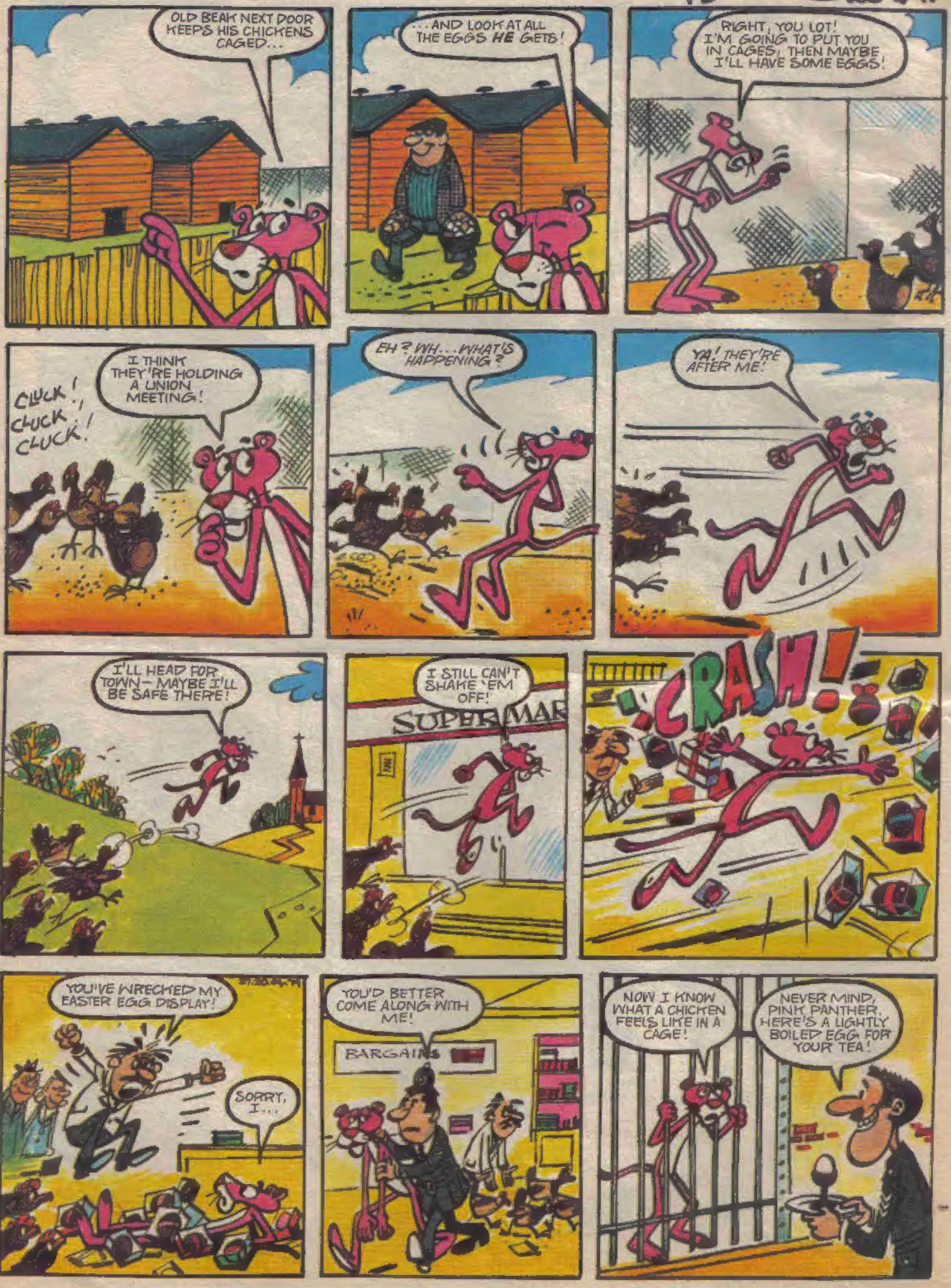
OLD BEAK NEXT DOOR KEEPS HIS CHICKENS CAGED...
...AND LOOK AT ALL THE EGGS HE GETS!
RIGHT, YOU LOT! I'M GOING TO PUT YOU IN CAGES, THEN MAYBE I'LL HAVE SOME EGGS!
CLUCK! CLUCK! CLUCK!
I THINK THEY'RE HOLDING A UNION MEETING!
EH? WH... WHAT'S HAPPENING?
YA! THEY'RE AFTER ME!
I'LL HEAD FOR TOWN— MAYBE I'LL BE SAFE THERE!
I STILL CAN'T SHAKE 'EM OFF!
SUPERMAR
INN
CRASH!
YOU'VE WRECKED MY EASTER EGG DISPLAY!
SORRY, I...
YOU'D BETTER COME ALONG WITH ME!
BARGAINS
NOW I KNOW WHAT A CHICKEN FEELS LIKE IN A CAGE!
NEVER MIND, PINK PANTHER. HERE'S A LIGHTLY BOILED EGG FOR YOUR TEA!

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